THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

ALBERTA PROVINCIAL ... EDMONTON JUL 13 1935

Vol. 20 Chinook, Alberta. Thursday, July 11th 1935 No. 12

New Cabbage 2 lbs. .25c
Celery per lb. .12c
Tea Red&White Brand .49c
Rogers Syrup 5 lbs. .38c
Men's Straw Hats .25c
Men's Work Sox .25c
Australian Table Cover 54x54 .95c

We carry Tooth Paste, Shaving Creams, Lotions, Patent Medicines, etc.

Acadia Produce Company

COAL & WOOD

Drumheller Mine Run At $4.90

Drumheller Stove Nut At $3.90

Jim Aitken

Meet Your Friends At The

Chinook Hotel

Fully Licensed

Gus Cook, Prop.

The 1935 Ford V-8

Is a revealation in Motor Car value.

We delivered our first 1935 V-8 on June 12th.

"WATCH THE FORD GO BY"

We have a demonstrator, come in ride in it, drive it, you will realize the New Ford offers value far above the price.

COOLEY BROS.

Phone 10 Chinook, Alberta

Chinook Consolidated School Report

The following is a report of the Primary Room.

Names arranged according to merit for the School year.

Grade III Promoted to Grade IV.

Nancy Connor—(honors)	90
Jean Mortimer—(honors)	85.6
Billy Proudfoot—(honors)	85
Eva Marr	81.7
Bernice Peterson	80
Annie Slotwinski	77.3
Teddy Rosenau	77
Marie Gilbertson	77
Ross Ford	67.4

Grade II Promoted to Grade III.

Dudley Connor—(honors)	90
Ray Cooley	83.6
Billy Lee	83.5
August Rosenau	—
Gerhard Boese	80.5
Albert Ford	76.1

Grade I Class A. to Grade II

Glenn Turple and Nuvarre Massey

Percy Ford

Etheleen Hille and Teddy Milligan

Class B

Henry Schmidt—Conditioned

Jean Peterson —Conditioned

Class C

Nelson Machell—Promoted to Class B.

K. M. Kain
Teacher

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our appreciation and thank the member's of the Chinook Friendly Circle for their kindness in sending flowers to Mrs. Whelan during her illness.

Signed
Mr. & Mrs. Whelan
& Doretta

Old Timer's Meeting

A meeting of the Old Timer's Reunion Committee was held at Collholme, July 6th

Laughlin-Spreeman
That minutes be adopted as read

Haggerty-Spreeman
To hold the picnic at Forkner's grove July 31st,

Wilson-Haggerty
That the same committee as last year be elected.

Finance-Messrs E. B. Allen, C. W. Rideout

Crounds-Messrs W. Shier, W. Wilson. H. Trogan, W. E. Anderson, J. Haggerty, M. Laughlin, J. Aitken, H. Allen J Rasmusson and L. Leftwich

Coffee--A. Carlson. E. B. Allen, J. H. Robison.

Haggerty-Wilson
That the grounds committee meet at 1 o'clock on Saturday, July 27th, at the grove.

Laughlin—That the meeting adjourn.

E. B. Allen
Secretary

Look These Over

JELLY POWDERS 6 pkges for .26c
DATES, Fresh Sairs 3 lbs .25c
SALMON, Fancy 2 tall tins .27c
LAUNDRY SOAP 6 bars .20c
BRAID'S TEA spcl per lb. .42c
VINEGAR per gallon .69c
BRAID'S BEST COFFEE per lb .38c
Oranges doz .19c Bananas lb .12c
COFFEE, Our Special 2 lbs .43c

Chinook Trading Company

Con Haug, Art Jacobson and Geo. Clevens are away looking for locations.

• • •

Mrs. Bayley is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. E. C, Pfeiffer, for a week or two.

• • •

Mr D. McFee, is attending the Calgary Stampede this week.

• • •

Mr. W S. Korek, a former principal of Chinook Consolidated School has accepted a position as principal of Peace River High School. Mr. Korek graduated from the University of Alberta as a B. Sc. this year.

• • •

Mr. Lorne Proudfoot M. L. A. returned from Edmonton Sunday morning.

• • •

Miss Mitchell, Evangelist, and Miss Dorothy Cross of Naco, were Chinook visitors Wednesday.

• • •

Miss Grace Edler was a Chinook visitor this week.

• • •

Mrs. McKenzie who spent a week at Veteran, returned on Wednesday.

• • •

Harmon Vanhook, of Fairview, formerly of Chinook, arrived here Tuesday mornng to visit with his grand parents and also renew old acquaintances.

• • •

Mrs. Stewart sr. who has been visiting at the home of her son, Mr. R. Stewart, returned Wednesday.

• • •

Mrs Lockwood, Mrs G. Whelan, sister-in-law of Mr Whelan and daugeter Jean, who have been visiting here left Monday by motor, for their home at Detroit. Sydney will remain here with his uncle for some time.

ALBERTA
Schools of Agriculture
OLDS and VERMILION

1935-36 Term Opens October 22, 1935

Established 21 years ago, these schools have provided free tuition in Agriculture and Home Economics to more than 8,000 farm boys and girls. No entry fee or entry examination is required. Age requirement is 16 years and over. Academic requirement none save ability to undertake and profit from the courses. Room and board provided in modern dormitories at reasonable rates. Term is five months.

Write for Calendar and other information to Principal of either school or to

ALBERTA DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

HON. F. S. GRISDALE, Minister of Agriculture

H. A. CRAIG, Deputy Minister and Superintendent of Schools

NATIONAL

Sell your crop the "NATIONAL WAY"

123 Country Elevators in the West

Terminal Connections at Fort William and Vancouver

NATIONAL ELEVATOR COMPANY, LTD.
WINNIPEG — CALGARY — EDMONTON — PORT ARTHUR

The Chinook Friendly Circle held a picnic on Wednesday afternoon at a grove south of town. The Weather was not very favorable, however, a most enjoyable time was spent by all present About forty sat down to a dainty meal

A very pleasant Charivari was held Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Connell, in honor of the newly-weds, Mr. and Mrs. Claud Brace. Sixty friends of the young couple were present. The evening was spent in dancing, after which a dainty lunch was served.

RESULT of Mrs. Turple's L. R. S. M. MUSIC PUPIL'S EXAMS.

The following marks were obtained in the music examinations.

Glenn Turple--Preliminary--(honors) 81
Sidney Langley-Grade V—71
Chester Rideout-Grade V—69
" Grammer of music III-63
Honor Langley-Grade V—64
" Grammer of Music III—90

Bruce Hutchison had the misfortune to break his arm.

Tea at its Best
"SALADA"
TEA
9

Be Careful!

On Dominion Day in a riot at Regina, precipitated by relief camp strikers when police attempted the arrest of their leaders, one man was killed, in the neighborhood of one hundrd persons more or less seriously injured, and damage done to property estimated at around $25,000. The news of this happening filled the papers, newspaper's "extras" flooded the streets, reports were telegraphed all over the continent, and cables carried the news to Great Britain and foreign lands. For a time it was almost the sole topic of conversation, and called forth questionings and discussions in the House of Commons. The Federal Government promised a searching investigation.

The Ontario Government is publishing a series of advertisements in the newspapers of that province. One such advertisement appearing almost simultaneously with the Regina riot says: "In Ontario, during 1934, there were nearly 10,000 automobile accidents, 512 people were killed, 8,990 people were injured, a considerable increase over 1933." No estimate was given of the property damage resulting from these 10,000 accidents, but it must have reached a total well up into the hundreds of thousands of dollars, if not into the millions.

Here are two sets of figures—two pictures if you will. Just consider them for a moment.

In the one instance, one man was killed and approximately 100 persons injured, most of them only slightly. Yet the whole Dominion is shocked, parliament is aroused, the law has been ignored, flouted, a crime committed. Immediate government action is demanded by practically all the people.

In the other instance, over five hundred times as many people were killed, thousands were injured, many of whom were maimed and disabled for life, property damage was enormous. But only a passing mention in the local newspapers at the time of each accident, and possibly some casual local comment, but, generally speaking, the public displays little concern and accepts the situation with smug complacency.

Is it not time that the Canadian people shed their indifference in regard to these day by day highway tragedies, and bestir themselves to put an end to such wholesale killing? The Ontario Government says in its advertisement that "Ontario must start 'thinking' safety; that it must be evident to all thinking people that 'this must stop'."

But how is it to be stopped? It is quite correct to say that people must "think" safety; but they must put their thinking into actual practice and "act" safely. But, people will say, in the Regina incident the law was broken. But, so, too, was the law broken in the vast majority of these automobile accidents. Our provincial statute books, and our municipal bylaws, teem with laws and regulations governing the operation of automobiles. Constituted authority has done its part in endeavoring to provide for safety, and to the best of its ability it endeavors to enforce these laws and regulations, but it is an enormous task over hundreds of thousands of miles of roads and highways.

There is only one way to stop manslaughter on the highways, and that is for the individual motorists to stop it—stop it by strictly obeying the laws which have been enacted for their protection and for the protection of others. It is disregard of the law that is the root cause of the trouble.

Motorists must discipline themselves; not be disciplined by the law. It is pointed out, for example, that there were more than 800 bicycle riders killed or injured in Ontario last year. Bicyclists, especially children, are often careless. This simply means that drivers of motor vehicles must be "twice" as careful. They must remember that they are in the heavier vehicle. At stop streets and intersections they must "stop". Instead of taking so many things for granted, they must make sure that brakes, tires, lights, are effective; otherwise serious trouble may lie ahead.

Owing to economic conditions of recent years, many worn out and poorly equipped cars are being used. Drivers of these should be exceptionally careful. New makes of cars are more powerful, speedier, and the drivers of these are under a greater responsibility than ever before. They must remember that the old cars are not so speedy, and govern themselves accordingly when passing such cars. These are only a few "musts"; there are many others that might be mentioned.

Some motorists resent all these laws and regulations. They deliberately ignore "stop" signs, and take all manner of chances while knowing their action is contrary to law. But with the mounting toll of deaths and accidents there is bound to be more law, not less, greater restrictions instead of fewer of them. Public opinion will demand and insist on this. So if motorists desire to be free of so much law, they must refrain from being a law unto themselves; rather they must discipline themselves and not act as if they were above all law.

On the other hand, pedestrians and others than motorists using the highways must recognize that motorists have certain rights which ought to be respected. It is largely through the payment of license fees and gas taxes by motorists that our modern highways have been created and are maintained for the use of all. And accidents are by no means uncommon where the motorist is entirely blameless.

Canadians are reputed to be a law-abiding people. A riot is an exceptional occurrence in this country. Law must be respected and obeyed. But in view of the awful death and accident toll on our highways, there should be—must be—not merely observance of the letter of the law, but the whole spirit of it. In a word, the most important law of all for motorists, pedestrians, and others, is "Be Careful". Being careful, practising safety first, will result in the observance of all law.

Makes Ideal Insulator

Unexpected virtues have been discovered in the lowly seaweed. When tightly packed it forms an ideal insulating material, keeping out cold, noise, water, or even fire. Scientific tests prove that a mat of seaweed half an inch thick is more effective than a brick wall twelve inches thick. The seaweed has besides only one-fourth the weight of ordinary insulating material.

for STIFFNESS
Plenty of Minard's well rubbed in soon sets you right. Bathe the sore part with warm water before you start.
34 You'll soon limber up!
MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

City In Miniature

A lilliputian city, the model of which is four feet six inches long and 18 inches wide and constructed of thousands of bits of wood and cardboard, has 150 street lamps, each made of a bent pin and a glass bead; automatic traffic signals; telegraph poles made of pins with every cross-arm soldered on separately,—and the trees, made of sea pinks, dried and painted. The model was built by a Plymouth business man.

China Growing Tobacco

As a first step toward attempting to decrease China's very large importations of American tobacco, the ministry of finance has instructed the tobacco and wine tax bureau in six provinces to experiment with the planting and growing of American tobaccos on Chinese soil.

Seventy of every 100 men in Birmingham who were idle in 1931 have returned to work. 2106

Must Have General Knowledge

Recruits To Metropolitan Police Have Tricky Test

Somebody should revise that song, one line of which runs "If you want to know the time ask a policeman!"

These days it does not go nearly far enough in London.

For instance—do you want to know the advantages of the hire purchase system to the buyer? Or to the seller? If you are at all curious about it—ask a policeman.

Or do you want to know why a steel ship floats? Ask a policeman.

If in an unduly enquiring mood you can ask the same constable why a fire burns more rapidly if a newspaper is placed in front of it, why a steam engine has a fly-wheel; why tinned goods remain in good condition for a considerable time; why lead is commonly used for water pipes in houses.

Or being of a more sporting than scientific frame of mind, ask the same constable to describe to you what is meant by a knock-out, evens on the field, a stymie, catching a crab or body-line bowling.

The new policeman will be able to answer you with ease on each or all of these posers, and a good many others beside.

The reason? Well, these were some of the questions given to recruits to the Metropolitan force, and they were only allowed an hour in which to answer them.

There were more, even more tricky, but the above is a good sample.

Astronomer Views Sun Spots

These Spectacles Resemble Large Whirlpools Of Flame

Whirlpools of flame, large enough to swallow up the earth, are marching across the face of the sun.

Clouds stayed away from the sun long enough recently to give H. S. McClung, Regina optometrist and amateur astronomer, and visitors a glimpse of the sun spots.

The spots at present consist of a group of three or four near one edge of the sun's face and a single large one near the opposite side of the 850,000-mile wide disk.

Sun spots, similar to cyclonic disturbances in the earth's atmosphere, are whirlpools or whirlwinds in the brilliant outer envelopes of the sun, exposing the darker inner portion.

About two years ago a period of sun spot activity was entered and the activity will last for about another nine years.

Some persons attribute disturbed weather conditions on the earth to the sun spots. They are believed to produce, also, spectacular displays of northern lights.

Study Water Resources

Engineers Now Engaged In Work Over Wide Area

Geological survey of the southern drought section of Saskatchewan is under way.

Recently, 80 senior students, drawn from the engineering department of the Saskatchewan University, started work.

Travelling in 16 up-to-date motor trucks, the survey parties will investigate water resources of approximately 100,000 square miles in southern Saskatchewan and southeastern Albetra.

The survey party has been organized into 20 sub-parties, each comprising an engineering graduate and two senior students.

The work is being conducted under the direction of Dr. B. R. MacKay, Dominion geologist, and the area extends from the Manitoba boundary west to near Lethbridge, and from the international boundary north to near Saskatoon.

Empty House Costly

Manor Heath, one of the most famous mansions of Halifax, England, and the house in which the King and Queen resided in 1912, has been standing empty since the city bought it for $92,500, five and one-half years ago. It has been estimated that, with the cost of upkeep plus the interest on the purchase price, Manor Heath is costing Halifax $500 every month.

STOP THAT ITCH
In One Minute
D. D. D. Prescription Speeds Relief

It is really surprising to see how Dr. D. D. Dennis' pure, cooling, liquid, antiseptic D. D. D. Prescription quickly stops itching tortures of eczema, pimples, mosquito or other insect bites, rashes and other skin afflictions. Forty years' world-wide success. Its gentle oils penetrate the skin, soothing and healing the inflamed tissues. No fuss—no muss. Clear, greaseless and stainless—dries up almost immediately. Try D. D. D. Prescription today. Stops the most intense itching instantly. A 35c trial bottle, at any drug store, is guaranteed to prove it—or money back. D. D. D. is made by the owners of ITALIAN BALM.

Millionaires Leaving

Heavy Taxation Cause Of Canada Losing Two Wealthy Citizens

The Toronto Telegram says "Canada is to lose two of her wealthiest citizens, and, incidentally with their departure, the federal government's annual income tax will be reduced by several million dollars."

"The recent report that William H. Wright, with an annual income of about $2,000,000, is definitely leaving Canada, is now followed by one that Harry Oakes, who possesses an income of nearly $3,000,000 a year, may also leave the country to reside permanently in England," says the Telegram.

"The income tax paid by these two men alone to the federal government amounts to nearly $3,000,000 each year," according to the Telegram.

While Mr. Wright, vice-president of Lake Shores Mines and vice-president of Wright-Hargreaves Mines, has definitely announced his intention to leave Canada, the Telegram says "color is lent to the reported exodus of Mr. Oakes by his recent resignation from the presidency of Lake Shore Mines."

According to the Telegram, Mr. Oakes has bought a house in London, England, and it is rumored he will take up residence in the Channel Islands. Mr. Wright leaves in September for the Channel Islands and may visit Bermuda before he decides where he will make his new home, says the Telegram.

Rust Resisting Wheat

Scientists Have Advanced Far Towards Reaching The Goal

Hope for development of rust resisting winter wheat was focused by Prof. T. A. Kiesselbach of the University of Nebraska upon the state's present stem rust scourge. Spring wheat scientists, he pointed out, already have advanced far toward this goal. The noted agronomist said the 1935 fungus threat spurred a generation-old search for immune varieties of grain. He is experimenting now with a special strain that may greatly reduce the susceptibility of winter wheat to stem rust.

He pointed to the planting of 3,000,000 acres of "Ceres" spring wheat, developed largely by Dean C. B. Waldron of the North Dakota Agricultural College, and said it would not suffer half as much from stem rust as other varieties.

Hot Weather Story

Toronto Man Tells Weird Yarn About A Fish

Five Toronto fishermen declare this to be a true fish story.

When Walter Sampson, Toronto, landed a large bass at Lindsay it fell on a rock, freeing itself of the hook. Then it reared up and started dancing straight at him.

The bewildered fisherman picked up a heavy stone to stop the fantastic progress of his catch, when he noticed the fish was being borne swiftly along by a four-foot water snake.

The snake glided to the water's edge where it released the fish, which swam quickly away.

Testing Arctic Air Service

Soviet Aviator Takes Three Passengers On Trial Trip

With three passengers F. M. Kukanov, veteran Soviet flyer, recently took off from Moscow, Russia, on a flight scheduled to end at Wrangel Island, and to cover en route the polar and fur-trading stations of the Main Administration of the Northern Sea Route. The flight covered nearly 11,000 miles. The object of the trip, a test for both plane and pilot, was to ascertain the advisability of carrying passengers on such a long flight, and to check up on the work of the polar stations and their preparations for the coming navigation season.

Book Would Be Interesting

The Animal Welfare Society of South Africa is desirous of publishing in booklet form, for the use of congregations of all denominations on Animal Sunday, a collection of suitable hymns in English and Afrikaans. The assistance of the public is invited, and prizes of ten dollars are offered for the best hymns submitted in each language.

Thousands For Charity

Students of Glasgow, Scotland, collected a "mixed bag" during their recent charity-day street solicitations. The total amount raised was $50,659. The only gold received was a half-sovereign, valued at $2.50. There was $30.60 in half cents and $27,860 in pennies. There also was an I.O.U. for $100.

More pleasure to you!
—And more pleasure to me. We've gone back to Ogden's Fine Cut—that's why.
Times are better and we can again afford the best when it costs so little.
Back to Ogden's and "Chantecler" or "Vogue" papers, that's pleasure.
SAVE THE POKER HANDS
OGDEN'S FINE CUT
Your Pipe Knows Ogden's Cut Plug

FASHION FANCIES

938

DOUBLE-DUTY DRESS WITH JACKET

By Ellen Worth

Another delightful little jacket dress—if you're needing something fresh and tubbable for warm days.

So lovely to look at as well as so practical to wear.

A very pretty effect is the plain sky-blue shantung bodice against the navy dotted sky-blue shantung as pictured.

This jacket dress is equally attractive carried out in sheer cotton prints, pastel tub silks, linen, etc.

Few models could be simpler than today's with its sleeveless dress and raglan sleeved jacket.

Style No. 938 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 36, 38, and 40-inches bust. Size 16 required 4 yards of 39-inch material with 1 yard of 39-inch contrasting.

Patterns 15c each. Address mail orders to: Pattern Department, Winnipeg Newspaper Union, 175 McDermot Ave. E., Winnipeg.

Summer Fashion Book contains many more smart, cool vacation clothes. Send for your copy to-day, the price is 15 cents.

Fast Train

Germany Has A New Streamlined Streaker

Nazis unveiled their latest in railroad engineering, the new super-streamlined "Dashing Cologner", which streaked the 355 miles between Cologne and Berlin in five hours, nine minutes. This was not a record, but engineers claim the cream and violet colored Diesel-electric engine can reach a top speed of 120 miles an hour and is therefore the world's fastest train. It pulled two coaches, holding 81 passengers.

Carp Sometimes Edible

Although carp are scorned by many fish eaters, according to the Michigan fisheries division, the carp is as edible as many varieties of gamefish when taken at the right time of the year—during the cold months—and when properly prepared.

British Mystery Air Craft

Claimed To Be The World's Heaviest Armed Air Fighter

The new British mystery aeroplane "Fairey Fantome," claimed to be the heaviest armed air fighter in the world, will be brought from its closely-guarded hangar at Hendon soon to roar over the heads of experts in a display for the Society of British Air Craft constructors.

The ship carries four machine guns, one on each lower wing and two atop the fuselage, and also a quick firing gun which throws 20-millimeter shells.

The magazine of this gun carries 60 shells, fired through the propellor hub instead of through synchronized spaces of the whirling blades.

This new machine, expected to reach a speed of 250 miles per hour, has been secretly constructed at a British factory to compete in the international fighting 'plane competition to be held ni Belgium in July.

Advertising Canada

Australian School Children To Write Essays On The Dominion

Australian school children will be encouraged to learn about Canada.

Hon. R. B. Hanson, minister of trade and commerce, explained money voted would be used to conduct an essay competition in Australia among secondary school pupils. A prize of a trip to Canada would be the reward of the pupil who wrote the best essay on Canada.

A similar competition had been conducted in Canada by Australia. Mr. Hanson said the winning pupil was now enjoying her trip to the southern dominion.

Human Slate

Skin Of Toronto Boy Registers Writing Like A Blackboard

Toronto has a human slate. He is John Darch, 17, whose skin responds to a stick in the same way a blackboard responds to chalk.

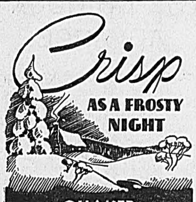
Take a stick and write on John, and what is written takes visible shape in the form of a welt that can be felt when a finger is passed over it. How long the writing remains depends on the pressure applied.

Evidently Liked Cage

A trailer containing three lions broke loose from a circus truck in Dallas Texas, smashed into a ditch and jarred the cage door open. R. Thomas, the truck driver, went for help. Police arrived and found the three lions peacefully sitting in the cage—the door still wide open.

Sylvania is about 100 miles southeast of Prince Albert.

Every 10c Packet of
WILSON'S
FLY PADS
WILL KILL MORE FLIES THAN SEVERAL DOLLARS WORTH OF ANY OTHER FLY KILLER
10c WHY PAY MORE
Best of all fly killers. Clean, quick, sure, cheap. Ask your Druggist, Grocer or General Store.
THE WILSON FLY PAD CO., HAMILTON, ONT.



QUAKER CORN FLAKES are the ONLY corn flakes wax-wrapped and triple-sealed for fresh, crunchy CRISPNESS.

Save the Coupons
QUAKER CORN FLAKES

MISS ALADDIN

—By—

Christine Whiting Parmenter

Author Of
"One Wide River To Cross"
"The Unknown Port", Etc.

SYNOPSIS

Nancy Nelson is a sub-deb, a gay, irresponsible girl of nineteen, with no care beyond the choice of her costume for her coming-out party. Suddenly, in the market crash, her indulgent father loses all he had, and his family is faced with the necessity of a simpler method of living. At this juncture a letter is received from an eccentric relative in Colorado, who offers the girl a home on what seems to be impossible conditions.

After much consideration Cousin Columbine's offer is accepted, and Nancy and Jack arrive at Pine Ridge. They are met at the railway station by Columbine Nelson, who in turn introduces Mark and Matthew Adams, two neighbors of Aunt Columbine, and the party set out for Pine Ridge, which village causes dismay to both Nancy and Jack because of its dilapidated appearance and general look of poverty.

No Go On With The Story

CHAPTER VII.—Continued

"It's gorgeous, isn't it?" breathed Nancy, truly impressed. "I—I'm sure I'm going to love this room."

Cousin Columbine smiled.

"It's our best, and I'm glad to see that you appreciate it. Jack will be next to you with only a door between. I sleep downstairs; and as I stated in my letter, Aurora goes home at night. Victor Tubbs is an invalid, or thinks he is, which amounts to the same thing, and his wife has supported him for years; a state of affairs that satisfies them both, though it makes me furious. However, it's none of my business; and if Aurora wants to work her fingers to the bone for such a lazy specimen, why worry, as Mark Adam would say? Now I'll leave you in peace. No doubt you'll prefer to unpack alone though Aurora was itching to see your wardrobe, and if she had, not so much as a safety pin would have escaped her eyes, and the account would have been spread from one end of Pine Ridge to the other before she slept tonight."

The old lady moved toward the door, then stopped to add: "If you need a lamp, the matches are in that tin box on the wall. Supper's at six sharp, so Aurora can get home to feed her precious Victor. There's water in the pitcher; but you may wash in the bathroom if you prefer."

She was gone at last, leaving Nance rather breathless with instructions. Jack had departed to his own quarters, and the girl stood quite still, looking about curiously. She had meant the view, of course, when she told Cousin Columbine that she loved the room. Now, sitting down suddenly on a straight, uncomfortable "bedroom chair," she wondered how it was possible to get so many ugly things into one place.

The bed! Towering black walnut, ornately carved. It was cold comfort to remember that her grandfather had had one almost as hideous at Edgemere. A bureau to match; even a washstand, behind which hung a square of linen to protect the wall paper. Hadn't she heard somewhere that they were called "splashers" in the dark ages when people used such things?

Nancy arose to regard this curious antique on which, embroidered in red cotton, was an infant splashing happily in a wash bowl, with the words, "Our Darling," below it. Horrors! Must she live with that monstrous baby for months and months? Must she wash in that bowl—even brush her teeth into it?

The girl could have wept for her own tiled dressing room; then remembered that it was hers no longer anyway. She turned slowly to observe a marble-topped table between the windows—a patent rocking chair upholstered in flowered carpet—a shelf above the air-tight stove on which stood two blue vases and what appeared to be a mound of mineral specimens mysteriously glued together, with a clock in the centre, a silent timepiece now, probably useless save as an "ornament."

Nancy's eyes lifted to the wall paper, a nondescript, faded tan, which, she decided, "might be worse." But the pictures (only two, thank goodness!) were simply terrible: an oil painting of a deformed looking kitten playing with a ball of yarn, and a steel engraving of General Grant. Could anything be more depressing.

As if to get away from all these objects, Nance moved to a window, half sick at thought of the long weeks ahead. Night was descending, and even the Peak, rising now against a gloomy sky, looked austere and forbidding. All the excitement of their arrival—the elation she had felt during the wonderful ride in Mark Adam's flivver—her interest in this new part of her own country—even the girl's sense of humor, were lost in an attack of overwhelming homesickness.

Aunt Louise had been right, she told herself. They shouldn't have come so far away. This terrible room! What would the girls at home think if they could see that washstand? And the pin-cushion. Why it was bigger than a boudoir pillow! And what in the world was she going to do with herself when the duties that Cousin Columbine imposed were finished? There would be nothing—absolutely no way to kill time. This thought, to pleasure-loving Nancy Nelson was appalling—not to be endured. Her unhappy eyes, resting on Pike's Peak, saw only a closet filled with dancing frocks, and a white fur wrap that she had never worn. She had to wink to keep the tears out of her eyes as she vowed audibly:

"I'll write to-night and tell Dad everything. Didn't he say that homesickness might as well be fatal? He'll understand. He'll send for me if he has to borrow money for the ticket. Jack will call me a slacker, but who cares? I just can't stand it here. I'd almost rather die than stay. What can there possibly be to interest a girl like me in a dreadful, ramshackle, down-at-the-heels settlement like Pine Ridge, Colorado?"

Later Nancy was to realize that as she stood there, oblivious to everything save self-pity, she hadn't known what sort of girl she was.

CHAPTER VIII.

"There's nothing," observed Jack from the door of his north-east bedroom, "like good, thick, sirloin steak to bolster up a morale that's slipping. Remember that, Sis."

It was eleven at night, and Nancy, attired in a wadded dressing gown of crimson silk, turned from the bureau to ask coldly: "May I inquire whose morale you have in mind?"

Her brother smiled as he investigated the patent rocking chair.

"I'm no moron, Nance. I knew when I found you staring out of the window in the dusk, that you were planning your escape. That's why I opened the door into that frigid hall. The aroma of broiling steak was in the air and I felt sure it would revive that fainting spirit—stiffen the backbone—stir your pioneer blood—"

"Hush up," warned Nancy. "Our voices will disturb Cousin Columbine, and she admitted sitting up to an unheard of hour. Say!" the girl came nearer, whispering: "Did you ever see anything more—more soul destroying than this room?"

Jack grinned, gesturing with a thumb toward his own quarters.

"You should see mine! Not even a view, my dear; and it lacks this handsome walnut furniture." The boy's eyes shone with merriment; and though she wouldn't have believed such a proceeding possible a few hours earlier, Nance laughed a little. She didn't realize that after a leave of absence her sense of humor was returning, but she knew that something made her feel better.

"It was a wonderful supper, wasn't it?" she murmured.

"Trust you to appreciate it! And what swell china! I wish Aunt Lou could see it."

"It came from Denver in 18—well, eighteen-something-or-other, anyway. There's a complete dinner set. Imagine choosing that awful green-brown pattern! And Cousin Columbine's so proud of it, too. How on earth does she remember the date that everything was purchased?"

Jack shook his head, remarking in muffled tones: "She's a wonder, isn't she? Who else would have thought of cooking up that letter as a—what did she call it? Character test? You've got an awful lot to live up to, Sis, if you ask me. Hop into bed. I'll open the windows. And don't forget that breakfast's at seven sharp."

Sleep did not come quickly to Nance that night. She lay there under a patchwork quilt (whose weight, she wrote Aunt Judy later, was "almost crushing"), and thought about the evening that had just passed. There must be some truth in Jack's statement regarding the sirloin steak. What else could account for her more cheerful frame of mind? For Nance had been ravenous despite that slice of chocolate cake—the ugly, green-brown china, and a lamp in the centre of the table that was homely enough to ruin almost anybody's appetite.

There was no doubt that Aurora could cook a steak; and with unexpected tact, Jack had done most of the talking, leaving his sister free to get herself in hand after what she now called her "brain storm." And when Aurora had gone, Jack carried that awful lamp into the sitting room and Cousin Columbine remarked casually, though her eyes twinkled: "I suppose you're thinking me an outrageous humbug. Sit down, my dears, while I confess."

This confession with its illuminating detours into the past, had kept Columbine Nelson talking until long after their customary bedtime.

"I'm going clear back to the beginning," she explained, "so you'll understand, if possible, just why I posed as a tottering old relic, too frail to stay alone at night. The truth is, there's nothing to be afraid of here, and if there were I wouldn't turn a hair. To one who can remember the Indian troubles of 1868, and as a child has hidden for hours in fear of hostile savages, well—you can readily see why an ordinary prowler would be tame in comparison!"

She looked up, smiling; while Jack, eyes popping out of his head, exclaimed: "You really lived through things like that?"

"Why not?" asked the old lady calmly. "This was nothing but wilderness when I was born. As you've heard tell, my first home was a covered wagon which, naturally, I don't remember. I do remember a house with a dirt floor and a stone fireplace in one corner, however; and dimly recall the furniture made from poles and rough-hewn lumber. It was home, and nothing to be ashamed of because no one else nearby had anything better."

"But wasn't it frightfully cold?" said Nancy. "A dirt floor, I mean?"

"I suppose it must have been—at this altitude; but Mother took care that I shouldn't suffer, of course. I can remember being tucked up on the bed with quilts all 'round me, watching the snow swirl against a tiny window, and loving it—I was so warm and cosy! It was my mother who suffered. Men can stand hardships better than women; and even in those days Father seemed always to be—well, my dears, to express it as you would, he seemed to be having the time of his young life."

"Did that cabin stand where this house does now?" Jack questioned.

"Very nearly. It was a bleak spot then. Except for the big pine beside the barn, Father planted every tree himself after he built the mansion.

"But why, when there was plenty of land to choose from, didn't you build back in the woods where it was sheltered?"

"Fear of two things," responded Cousin Columbine. "Fire, and Indians. If the savages were to attack us, we at least had a chance to see them approaching if we were in the open. And a forest fire's a terrible thing in the wilderness, Jack. I recall when I was a tiny girl, watching one at night with my courageous little mother. We were all alone, Father having gone to California Gulch in search of gold. Looking back on those times, I don't see how she endured his absences, even though there were other cabins not far away. That fire was a terrifying sight, my dears. It must have been miles off, but looked almost near enough to touch. The growth was very thick and tall just there, and the flames seemed to leap from tree to tree, and as they reached the top, shoot up into the air, far up, higher than you'd believe possible, before subsiding. I have never forgotten it."

Nancy shivered; and Cousin Columbine continued: "So you see why we built in this bare place."

"And did your father find the gold?" Jack questioned.

"Not then. Not ever to any great amount. It was Leadville silver which built this mansion; but poor Mother never saw it. She died in 1874, when I was fifteen. A wonderful woman, my dears. She had the true pioneer spirit, but not the body to stand up under the pioneer hardships. She was only thirty-five when she left us to join my little brother who died in infancy."

(To Be Continued)

RELIEVE PERIODIC PAIN

IF you suffer periodic pain and discomfort, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Tablets. In most cases they bring welcome relief. As Mrs. Caroline Newman says, "They ease the pain".
Mrs. Raymond Chaput, Route 4, Tilbury, Ont. says, "I suffered something terrible. Had such backaches and headaches I was worn out. Your Tablets helped me". Let them help you, too. *Ask your druggist.*

Lydia E. Pinkham's TABLETS

WAS CONSTIPATED FOR 30 YEARS

Woman's Long Search for a Remedy

The trouble with most remedies for constipation, as this woman found, is that they give only temporary relief. Having at last found a permanent corrective, she writes to tell us about it:—

"For upwards of 30 years I was a victim of acute constipation. I tried practically everything that it was possible to try. I admit I was a chronic case, and every new remedy I tried helped for a day or two—after that I was just as bad as ever. Three months ago I took my first taste of Kruschen Salts, and every morning since, and every morning so long as I live, my first duty upon rising is my Kruschen. I honestly feel a different woman. My bowels act to the clock, and my friends remark how well I am looking. My only regret is that I didn't try Kruschen years ago."—(Mrs.) A. M.

Kruschen Salts is Nature's recipe for maintining a condition of internal cleanliness. The six salts in Kruschen stimulate your internal organs to smooth, regular action. Your system is thus kept clear of those impurities which, allowed to accumulate, lower the whole tone of the system.

THE RHYMING OPTIMIST

By Aline Michaelis

THE DREAMER SINGS

Give me a star in the tree tops
And a willow tree by the wall,
Then you of the world can have your world
With its splendor and pride and all!

Ever the star has charmed me
As in deeps of space it has swung,
And the whispering leaves have brought me peace
With the little songs they have sung.

Echoes have reached me faintly
From the world which lies without,
I have heard of its subterfuge and pain,
Of its mazes of hate and doubt.

Give me a star for promise
And a tree to sing me to rest,
Then you who love toil and bitter strife
Can have my share of the quest!

Sound travels four times faster through water than it does through air. 2106

Historic Rock Blasted

30-Foot Lip Overhanging Gorge Slips Away

With flashes of flame and a rumbling that introduced a new note into the age-old symphony of the Niagara cataract, 2,000 tons of rock were hurled into the gorge at the foot of the falls at Niagara Falls, July 1st, as two explosions shattered part of Table Rock, famed look-out point at the brinks of the falls.

While a holiday crowd estimated at 40,000 persons viewed the brief spectacle from United States and Canadian sides of the river, 1,000 tons were blown into the gorge. Scenic beauty and contour of the falls was unaffected.

Preparations for the blast have gone on for a month.

Eighty-five holes, each 15 feet deep, were drilled into the lip which had a length of 150 feet and a thickness of 15 feet. Into each were placed three sticks of dynamite and five pounds of black powder after the holes had been dried by compressed air.

The ledge, estimated by parks commission officials to contain more than 5,000 tons of rock, was blasted because a 30-foot lip overhanging the gorge—the spot which came to be called Honeymoon Point, after visits of scores of honeymooners—was declared unsafe due to erosion.

Great Aid To Buyers

Newspaper Advertising Helps People Who Purchase By 'Phone

Modern life is much different today from what it was a decade ago. To-day, a great deal of buying is done over the telephone.

This, in turn, means that opportunities for purchases advantageous to the buyers are now almost completely centred in newspaper advertising.

The modern housewife knows what she wants, knows by brand name, and orders in that manner—because advertising has taught her how she should do it and why it is profitable for her to do so.

Imagine ordering from an unknown grocer "some breakfast food," "some bacon," "some coffee," "some bread"—and so on, as in the olden days before advertising became the powerful force it is to-day!

First Horseless Brigade

May Decide Future Organization Of British Army

The first horseless brigade in history has taken the field under its commander, Major-General H. M. Wilson, and has fought its first "engagement."

This experimental brigade may decide what the future organization of the British Army is to be.

The elimination of the horse and mule has brought about a collection of steel substitutes varying in utility and speed from the pedal bicycle and motorcycle to the high-powered automobile and truck.

General Wilson and his officers will study the problem of the efficiency of cars and trucks in the replacement of chargers and mule teams.

China's first all-Chinese golf tournament in Shanghai was won by J. M. Tang, aged 49.

"It's no bargain at any price! I'll bet you would get more actual mustard in 10c worth of Keen's than you would out of any 10c substitute. The extra bulk is only flour, ground up hulls and colouring matter!"

"You're right! From this time on I'm going to stick to Keen's."

KEEN'S D.S.F. MUSTARD

Made from seed grown especially in the Fens of England. The shells or hulls are removed, all the virtue being in the inner part of the seed. A superfine grinding makes the full flavour readily available. In original tins for as little as 10c. 704

Colman-Keen (Canada) Limited
1000 Amherst Street Montreal, Que.

Little Helps For This Week

The righteous shall be glad in the Lord and shall trust in him. Psalm 44:10.

The heart that trusts forever sings,
A well of peace within it springs,
Come good or ill,
Whate'er today, tomorrow brings,
It is His will.

He will weave no longer a spotted life of shreds and patches, but he will live with a divine unity. He will cease from what is base and frivolous in his life, and be content with all places and with any service he can render. He will calmly front the morrow in the negligency of trust that carries God with it, and so hath already the whole future in his heart.—R. W. Emerson.

He who believes in God is not careful for the morrow but labors joyfully and with a great heart. He must work and watch, yet never be careful or anxious, but commit all to Him and live in serene tranquility; with a quiet heart as one who sleeps safely.—Martin Luther.

Enters Genteel Class

The breathless onion is almost ready to make its appearance on the cosmic scene, Lloyd Shanklin, G.C.-F.P., president of the United Brotherhood of Vegetarians, announced. Shanklin said the new onion was so different from the present tearful species that it didn't even taste like an onion. It is odorless and stainless.

Seen But Not Heard

Giraffes have not a single vocal cord in those long necks of theirs, which is the reason they are like good little girls and boys and are seen, but not heard. For giraffes hardly ever make a sound.

The spring flow of 23 rivers in White Russia is being studied to ascertain the power resources of Soviet Russia.

Appleford's Para-Sani HEAVY WAXED PAPER

Warehouses At Calgary, Edmonton, Regina and Winnipeg

WINDERMERE A REAL CAMP

Striking while the iron is hot is a characteristic of the West that has gained the admiration of the rest of Canada. And so there is little surprise in the announcement that the Board of Trade at Invermere, B.C., has leased the bungalow camp at beautiful Lake Windermere for this summer, in anticipation of increased tourist traffic to the Canadian Rockies, which has been generally forecast in Europe, the Orient, and the United States.

The camp, which is being taken over by small but energetic Invermere, is one of the most delightfully situated in the Canadian Rockies. Built originally by the Canadian Pacific Railway, this camp has been successfully operated for the past several years as a private camp for girls. In the centre of an ideal vacation district, it is easily reached by main mountain highways. The famous Banff-Windermere road leads to it, a good alternative route being through the mountains from Cranbrook.

The lake averages about 68 degrees in the summer and is ideal for swimming and boating. Excellent trout fishing can be had in several creeks and smaller lakes near by and the lake itself has landlocked salmon of considerable size. Within a day's ride is the celebrated Lake of the Hanging Glaciers, with six spectacular glaciers all concentrating in one moraine with an ice wall several hundred feet high which drops a continual succession of small icebergs into the lake.

The camp is a particularly good centre for a whole summer's rest and exploration, because many are the side trips that can be made by car, mountain-bred ponies, or on foot to adjacent spots of beauty or historic interest. Tennis courts and motor launches are available for the use of the guests.

There is accommodation for 42 guests in the camp, which consists of a large main building, with wide verandah, and of separate small bungalows, equipped with single beds, stove, clothes closet, nice furniture, running water, and electric lights. A double bath-house, with hot and cold running water, contains separate bath rooms.

Collholme M. D.

A meeting of the Council of the Collholme M. D. No. 243 was held in School House of the Collholme school District at 1.45 p. m. on Saturday afternoon of July 6th, 1935.

Spreeman, that the minutes as read be adopted.

Spreeman, that we write the Administrator of Estates, Edmonton asking that the road which now runs through the S. E. 15-279-W4th m, be left open even if this land be rented.

Stewart, that we give the first reading to the By Law re Tax Consolidation for the year 1935.

By Law No. 38 of the Collholme M. D. No. 243. A By Law pursuant to the Local Tax Areas Consolidation Act 1935.

Under the authority and subject to the provisions of an act to provide for the consolidation and payment of instalments of certain local taxes, being chapter 53 Statutes of Alberta 1935 the Council of the Collholme M. D. No. 243 of Chinook hereby enacts that the provisions of the Local Tax Arrears Consolidation Act 1935 shall be in force in this municipality during the year 1935.

Mr. Wilson then spoke on a lease that had been given to N. D. Stewart.

Paetz, that the Secretary be asked to find out who is the owner of the N. E. 23-27-8-W 4th m. and what position the land is in at present.

Young, that nothing be done re the damn on the S. W. 11-26 9-W 4th m until inspector from Water Resourses Dept. has inspected.

Laughlin, that we give the By-Law No. 38 a second reading.

Spreeman, that we send Harold Allen as per instructions from Dr. Esler to have an X-ray, to hospital at Hanna or Calgary and the secretary to make arrangements at Hanna for him to go there; also Dr. expense.

Spreeman, that we assess no wild land taxes in this M. D. as conditions are such that no one is able to pay same.

Young, that we accept W. Wilson's offer of $100.00 for the 1935 audit, Terms: $50.00 cash and $50.00 on taxes

Spreeman, that we make a deal with J. D. McKinnon for purchase of engine for Hopper Station for the sum of $40.00; $20.00 cash and balance on taxes.

Stewart, that we lease for hay the N. E. 30-27-7 W 4th m Ings farm to Mrs. Robison for the sum of $1.00 per load.

Warren, that we lease to J. Haggerty the hay on the S. E. 30-26-7-W 4th m for the sum of $1.00 per load.

Warren, that the Capital grant be Pro Ratio for each division ahd same be worked out on Relief and Arrears of Taxes Municipal up to the end of 1934.

Spreeman, that we pay to Mrs. Wilson the sum of $3.00 for use of room for Council meetings and we allow Jim Wilson $5.00 for janitor work.

Young, that we allow division 6 posts for fence around dam and for lane. Dam on the S. W. 32-28-7-w 4 m.

Laughlin, that we pay all accounts as funds allow as passed by the finance committee.

Total amount for Schools	$690.00
For other purposes	$375.45

Young, that we adjourn until the 3rd day of August 1935.

Collholme. School Report

Promoted to Grade IX	
Jack Shier	88 2
Edward Davis	85 6
Promoted to Grade VIII	
Barbara Shier	87.3
Gordon Wilson	81.9
Margaret Davis	80·1
Bruce Hutchison	78.3
Promoted to Grade VII	
Annie Bellmont	79 1
Promoted to Grade VI	
Avis Leftwich	77
Jessie MacKinnon	72.2
Promoted to Grade IV	
Grace Stewart	73.9
Promoted to Grade II	
Hugh Wilson	76 5
Extra Units in Grade X	
James Wilson	—2—2

Jack Shier won the prize for the highest average in the sceool on final examinations.

Ethel Young
Teacher

Mrs. A V. Youell who has been visiting with her mother at Winnipeg returned to her home this week.

Mrs Pfeiffer, of East Coulee, arrived here this week to visit at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Bennet.

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SEND US IN YOUR NEWS

We Will Be Glad To Print It

The Advance

(Too Late for Last Week)

The C. P. R. M. S. Group of C. G. I. T. Goes To Camp

The C. P. R. M. S. group of the C. G. I. T. met at Myrtle School on Saturday, June 29th at 8 a. m.

Mr. Allen was there with his truck to take the girls with their leader Miss Elliott to the Red Deer River, for a three day camping trip.

A very enjoyable time was spent; cooking, hiking and swimming amongst natures varied insects, dirt and sun at Helm's Ranch on the mouth of Blood Indian Creek.

Several fish were caught in a jam can, but Miss L. Robinson was more successful, catching one on a hook. It was too big for the jam can, but not exactly large enough to feed the crowd.

Sunday was spent devotionally, Miss Eliott had prepared circulars for the girls, on which were printed the hymns and chapters to be read from the Bible. The girls dramatized three well known incidents in the Bible — The Prodigal Son, The Good Samaritan and The Downfall of Adam and Eve.

On Monday Mr. and Mrs. Allen, John and Bobbie, with Mrs. Nicholson came down about 11 a. m After dinner they took us to Atlee Ferry where the remainder of the day was spent.

About 7 p M. we all boarded the truck, a tired but happy group; delighted to have had such a teacher as Miss Elliott so interested in the girls as to make this trip possible.

S. A. Wilton and John McKinnon returned today from looking over the country north of Calgary.

A Cloudburst accompanied by wind and hail struck this district late Saturday afternoon, three inches of rain and hail falling in less than three hours. Windows were smashed and roofs torn. On Sunday morning a number of the business men were seen on the roofs of their business plaees patching up the holes.

Only a few farms south of town got hail, bnt north all the farms were hit. However, the farmers are grateful for the much ueeded moisture, and it is expected that crops which were hailed will come on all right, if weather conditions are good.

The moisture will be very beneficial to gardens, crops and pasture fields.

CHINOOK UNITED CHURCH

Rev. J W. Smiley recently appointed Minister of the Cereal--Chinook charge will conduct the service in Chinook United Church, Sunday July 14th at 7.30 p m.

Announcement of future services will be made at this time.

J. W. Smiley

THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Published by Mrs. M. C. Nicholson every Thursday afternoon from The Advance Building, Main Street, Chinook, Alberta, and entered in the postoffice as second class mail matter.

The subscription rates to The Advance are $1.50 per annum in Canada and $2.00 outside of Canada.

The transient advertising rates in The advance are—display, 40c per inch for first week and 30c for each succeeding week, providing no change is made. For heavy composition an extra charge is made for first week. Reading notices, 10c per count line. Legal advertising, 15c per count line for first week and 10c for each succeeding week. Cards of thanks, $1.00.

Advertisements under this heading are charged at the rate of 50c for 25 words or less per week, with 10c for each additional 5 words Three weeks for the price of two.

All letters addressed to the editor for insertion in The Advance, must be signed to show bona fides of the writer. Publication in all cases is subject to the judgment of the Publisher. We do not necessarily coincide with views expressed.

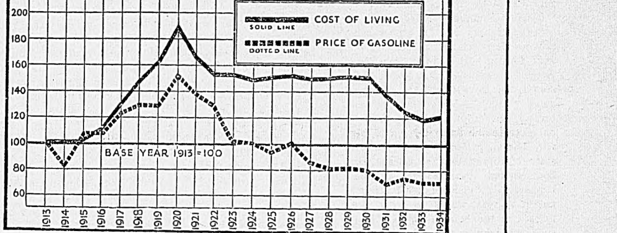
COMPLETE YOUR TRAVEL ARRANGEMENTS AND BUY YOUR Steamship and Rail Tickets FROM THE LOCAL AGENT CANADIAN NATIONAL (Represents all) Rail and Steamship Lines To All Parts of the World.

CHINOOK MARKET PRICES

WHEAT	
1 Northern	$ 60
OATS	
2C. W.	$ 27 1-2

Car of Block Wood Just Arrived

M. L. CHAPMAN .·. Chinook



The cost of living, which reached its peak in 1920, has declined; but on the 1913 basis it is still much higher than the price of gasoline. In 1934 the cost of living was 20.7 per cent. higher but the price of gasoline was 28.4 per cent lower than in 1913. The data for this graph are based on figures published by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics.

LIVING COSTS MORE BUT GASOLINE COSTS LESS

THE cost of living in Canada in 1934 was approximately 21 per cent. higher and the price of gasoline 28 per cent. lower than in 1913. The price of gasoline never rose to as high a peak as did the cost of living. Since 1920 gasoline prices have declined almost continuously to the present low level.

Imperial Oil has always sought for economical ways of doing business and has always passed on to the consumer the benefits of such economies. Imperial Oil operates on a very small profit and in 1934 earned an average of slightly more than one-half of one cent per gallon on gasoline.

Not only is gasoline cheaper than ever—it is better than ever. Imperial Oil research laboratories played a leading part in developing fuels for modern motors. Imperial gasoline of 1935 is a far better gasoline than that of 1913 yet it sells at a price considerably lower.

IMPERIAL OIL LIMITED

THE SIGN OF IMPERIAL DEALER A FAIR DEAL